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Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother , 1914 January 28

Mary Rosa

Wellesley College Archives

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Wellesley College,
Wellesley, Massachusetts.

25 January, 1914.

Dear mother:

Here I am at it again, or rather, not at it. The only reason I didn't write you last night was that I was sewing, and afterwards, we got to talking; pretty soon, it was time to go to bed. I'm being real strict with myself these days, - to go to bed early, to take a walk every day, and not to study evenings. But that quite a goal to have before me? I've kept to it so far, but this is only the third day. I finished to-night copying on the typewriter my final paper in History I, which is due Monday. Just think, that your daughter has done one paper ahead of time!

I washed my hair this afternoon, so it is flying in all directions. I do hope it will stay clean for a week or so at least.

I am rather lame to-day as a result of the walk Lois and I took yesterday. We were walking quite fast for two hours, so you can perhaps imagine how far we went. To-day I have only been to the village.

Since I wrote you last the lake has frozen up, been covered with snow, swept off, skated on, melted ~~to do~~ again, and to-day is enough of water to reflect the blue sky. The air is mild enough to go without a coat. Did you ever hear of such weather? There is never any telling what to-morrow will be.

The mid-year music at morning chapel is lovely as ever. Our new stunt, though, is instead of having tea in the afternoon, to serve cocoa and cookies at 9:30 p.m. On College Hall we have it in the Freshman lunch room down in the basement. It is very nice for the people who sit up to study, but no great advantage for the ones who want to go to bed about nine o'clock!

Wellesley College,
Wellesley, Massachusetts.

I am so glad I have the spectacles. They help a lot in keeping my eyes from getting tired. Tuesday I had to read a 300 page book all through!

I don't envy you a bit your program for the week. Some how, I like having my evenings to myself. I get to sleep quicker if I'm quiet for a while before.... I don't wonder you think my responsibility about Alfred Doy's visit is over, but it really isn't. There seems to be no one else to arrange the details of ushering, flowers, etc., so I go ahead; but there's no more worry and it doesn't take much time, so I don't mind keeping my hand in it. I don't want to get so far in the background that Miss Hart will forget she promised I should meet him! The faculty keep on coming to me for extra tickets; they are all great and I like getting acquainted with them. I haven't any more now, however.

Thank you for sending the article about Alfred Hayes. It is very interesting, although I haven't read it all yet. Do you want the paper it is in, preserved?

I will keep it in mind about Mrs. Saunders, and see when I can get in there. I am going in town Saturday afternoon ~~after~~ my exam; we go to see Forbes-Robertson in Hamlet. We were to hear Schumann-Heink on Sunday, but I believe it has been called off.

I am sending my laundry in the morning. I hope Julia won't mind doing the curtains. I meant to bring them home at Christmas, but forgot it, and I'm afraid the laundry here would charge a good deal.

Monday night we had a splendid lecture by Dr. Stanton Coit on "The New Democracy in England". It was most inspiring.

With much love,

Mary.